

Please allow your
servant to leave
and become
a knight.



Chapter One: Vergescu

(continued)



Vergescu old English for "White Shield". A war for light
(cannon) victory in the 15th/16th century for making
the English "White" (cannon) "White" the white.

Remember, Lancelot,
that if you fail at
any adventure,
the balance has it that
nobody else will succeed,
So don't be too hard on
yourself!

We wanted you to have
a magical sword like
Excalibur but that ...
didn't go so well ... so
you got Secrecy instead.

Ride on to the city of
Lotania, where your
uncle, Arthur Pendragon,
is holding court.
Tell him that it's our
express desire to have you
knighted by his hand

*It's the family
legendary sword
in the stone. The stone
was well. Myself is
going to get rid of it
eventually*

Please, do remember to sleep!
You tend to go off the deep
end when you don't.

And for Christmas
would alcohol like
the ginger? You can't
drink and it'll only
get you in trouble ...

I'll just repeat it again
don't be so hard on
yourself, Lancelot.
It'll all work out in
the end







I wonder just how much your lady mother will pay to have her precious darling safe behind castle walls?

Good sirs,

I wouldn't bother, if I were you.

Chief, just look at that horse and his owner and decide! We're on foot, there is no under any lady's knight to save us here!

as if just left the other way?

Starch

You insolent brat!

clap!
clap!

Leave him alone. Your fight is with me, whore's sons!









Nope.



I think you're incredible!



So, "Lance," how do you train to get the strength of ten?

Even if you insist on giving me a ridiculous fake name.

I got it from my father.

But I wish I got something like that from mine!

My father, too, reputedly had strength like yours.

yet he didn't even leave me the right to bear his name, so I'm Hector "de Mores"!

What was your father?

The late King Ban of Benoit.

The Mores of the March, or of the Fifth, King Ban, fathered Hector on the daughter of Sir Agnelayde des Vans de Colours, due to political interference of the Castle de Mores.

He's... my brother?!?

What? All I'm claiming to be is a king's bastard.

I'm not the long lost Crown Prince or anything.

...

How old are you?

I'm eighteen, this past winter.

Did... your father come see you and your mother often?

No, he came once and made me. What's with all these questions?

I'm sorry.

No, don't be.

Besides, I'm more fortunate than my true-born half-brother. My mother didn't kill me off to win favour with her lover.

... Is that what they say about the queen?

To be fair, she says a water fairy came and took her son. She's rumoured to be involved with the Regent, Duke Gwenshans. She's probably removing an obstacle for him to be King.

He's a better ruler than his dead older half-brother, anyway!

* Gwenshans is the child of a marriage between a prince and a commoner, which is against the laws of the kingdom. This is why he is considered a bastard. The children born from such an union cannot be in the line of succession.



Hoping his brother would forgive him, Galafad rode through the night alone to reach Lebusa in the morning.

It was the Feast of St. John the Baptist, his fifteenth birthday, and he really wanted to see his mother.

You will all do very well, I'm sure.

As customary, High King Arthur held a tourney on each of High Feast Days.

And he always had found time to encourage the yngessau before the tourney started.

King of Legnes,
Arthur Pendragon,
High King of
Gwynedd.





Her Grace,
Queen Elaine
of Benoic!



Yet-

His mother passed
without so much as
a second glance.

Arthur, we
should make our
way to the box.
They wait for you
to begin.

Of course,
my dear
sister.

How to make
her see him, even
just for a little bit?





Holy Mother of God!



That vergesou
has challenged
all 47 regular
knights present.



Al Chevalier Mesfais

The Knight Who Sinned
Chapter 1: Vergesou
(to be continued)

